

PARK'S EDITION.

Nº 6.

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.



On Stone by A. Park.

SYDNEY.

Price. 16.

PUBLISHED BY J. MOORE, 395. GEORGE STREET.

F. MADER, 174. George St. C. T. SANDON, 171. George St.

and A. PARK, 39. Yarrong Street.

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.

WORDS BY L. M. THORNTON ESQ.

W. T. WRIGHTON.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. The piano accompaniment is characterized by a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The vocal melody is written on a single staff. The score is divided into four systems, each with piano accompaniment on the bottom staff and vocal melody on the top staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The first system is an instrumental introduction. The second system begins with the lyrics 'What a won-der-ful man the Post-man is As he hastens from door to'. The third system continues with 'door, What a med-ley of news his hands con-tain For'. The fourth system concludes with 'high, low, rich and poor: In ma-ny a face he'. Dynamic markings include *f* (forte) at the beginning of the first system, *f* at the start of the second system, and *ff* (fortissimo) at the start of the third and fourth systems. The score ends with a double bar line.

f

What a won-der-ful man the Post-man is As he hastens from door to

door, *ff* What a med-ley of news his hands con-tain For

high, low, rich and poor: *ff* In ma-ny a face he

joy doth trace, In as ma--ny, he grief can see, As the

door is ope'd to his loud Ran-tan. And his quick de-li-ve-ry.

P Quicker, with Animation.
Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Postman's knock.

Cres
Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Postman's knock.

Number One he presents with the news of a birth With

tidings of death Number Four. *ff* At Thirteen, a bill, of a

ter-ri-ble length, He drops thro' the hole in the door, *ff* A

cheque or an or-der at Fifteen he leaves, And Sixteen his presence doth prove, While

Seventeen does an ac-know-ledge-ment get, And Eighteen a letter of love

p With animation.

Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Post-man's knock.

Cres. *f* *ff*

Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Post-man's

knock. May his

vis-its be frequent to those who ex-pect, A line from the friends they hold

dear. *ff* But rare-ly we hope that com-pell'd he will be Dis-

as-trous tidings to bear. *ff* Far, far be the day when the

POSTMAN'S PALACE.

en-ve-lope shows The dark bor-der shading it o'er, Then long

life to her Ma-jesty's servant we say And oft may he knock at our

p With animation.
door, Ev---'ry, morn, as true as the clock,

Cres
Some-bo--dy hears the Post--man's knock. Ev---'ry morn, as

f true as the clock, *ff* Some-bo--dy hears the Post--man's knock, *ff*
FINE.